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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

REVASCENCE.

I muse in shadow, knowing naught
How deep this twilight sad and dark
May gloom before the dawn is fraught
With light for some full-throated lark.

I am content; the night may fall
And brood with more than ebon wing,
But at the appointed time and call
The sun shall rise, the lark shall sing.

—*John H. Boner in Century.*

STORY TELLER.

LINDSAY'S RUSE.

About sunrise of a crisp October morning in the year 1756, Oliver Lindsay, a slim, sunburned lad of 15, was standing on the platform of the Fort Hunter stockade, looking very discontentedly at the autumn landscape.

It was more than a year after Braddock's disastrous defeat near Fort Duquesne, and the murderous Shawnees and Delawares, in their slow and unopposed advance with scalping knife and tomahawk, had penetrated to this part of the province of Pennsylvania.

A dozen families were under the protection of Fort Hunter, which was garrisoned by two sergeants and 34 privates. Mr. Lindsay, with his wife, had gone on to Philadelphia to urge the need of more efficient protection upon the assembly, leaving Oliver in care of neighbors at the fort.

All through the summer he had looked forward to the joys of October. Now, instead of gathering nuts for winter or tracking deer and smaller game, he was a prisoner behind the tall stockade.

He could have better stood danger and excitement, but there was not even that to relieve the irksomeness of life at the fort. No Indian atrocities had occurred within 30 miles, and the scouts who went out daily reported no signs of savages.

"I'd like to stretch my legs on the mountain and pick up a few chestnuts," Oliver remarked to the sentry below him. "They're just dropping out of the burs now. I wonder if there's any danger?"

Private Gideon Gimble, having an exalted idea of his own dignity and of the rigid duties of his post, frowned slightly by way of reply, but Sergeant Piper, who chanced to be passing along, overheard the latter part of Oliver's remark.

"Don't be afraid, sonny," he said reassuringly. "Your hair ain't in any danger of bein' lifted. Why, I'd make any afterdavit there ain't a redskin within 40 miles. They know better than to meddle with provincial troops, an' as long as you people stay in this fort you're safe."

"I didn't mean that," Oliver began indignantly, but the sergeant had already paced out of hearing, and was negotiating a loan of tobacco from his fellow-officer.

A moment later Oliver jumped down from the platform and thoughtfully crossed the yard. "Sergeant Piper says there's no danger," he reflected, "and he ought to know. I'm just ravenous for chestnuts. I needn't go far, and I can easily get back before I'm missed."

A glance around satisfied him that the coast was clear. He mounted the stockade on the river side, climbed over, and dropped lighly down in the grass.

From the bluff on which the fort stood, the lad descended to the ravine of the creek, and after following this for half a mile he struck across the thick timber to the first mountain.

He sorely wished that he had his gun along, for quail and turkeys constantly started up before him, and once he caught a distant glimpse of a deer.

Beguiled by the beauty of the day and by the intoxication of his freedom, Oliver strayed across the valley to what was known as Little Mountain, where he filled his bag with chestnuts in a short time. It was now long past noon, and he ruefully discovered that he was hungry and a good distance from the fort.

As he lay stretched on the sunny slope of a rock partly up the mountain, a bright idea occurred to him. Only 1½ miles away the sharp face of Peter's Mountain dropped into the Susquehanna, and he could see the very clump of trees behind which the home clearing stood.

He remembered that in the hasty preparation for flight he had concealed his fowling boat under bushes at the mouth of the run. What was to prevent his getting it now and paddling down the river to the fort?

The more he thought of the plan, the better he liked it. He felt a strong desire to see how the place looked after a week of solitude. Perhaps the chickens and ducks had not been able to scratch a living for themselves, and were dying of starvation, or Brown Bess, the cow, which his father had driven far into the woods, had returned to the empty stable and missed the companionship of the two horses, who, by this time, had carried Mr. Lindsay and his wife to Philadelphia.

At last he broke from the shadowy oak and chestnut timber into the meager clearing where stood the log house and stable. As he paused with a natural instinct of caution, he felt a sharp pang at the contrast between his life here and at the fort.

The door was still closed, and there was no sign of Brown Bess. The chickens were scratching about as calmly as though they had not been at the mercy of four-footed prowlers for a week past, and the occasional quack of a happy duck came from the hidden channel of the run at the foot of the clearing.

A few steps farther brought Oliver to the house, and he opened the door and entered He glanced carelessly through the two lower rooms, noting that what furniture had been too heavy to take to the fort was undisturbed.

Next he climbed the rickety steps to the loft overhead, where he knew that some maple sugar was stored in a cranny of the rafters. He easily found it, and was rolling a delicious morsel in his mouth, when a noise outside stiffened his limbs with sudden terror.

He heard footsteps on the frosty ground, the crackling of frightened and fleeing fowls and gutteral tones of several human voices. Then the intruders came into the house, and moccasined feet shuffled softly over the floor.

For a minutes he simply could not move from fright, and his throbbing heart seemed to come clear up into his mouth. A resistless fascination kept his eyes on the opening at the head of the steps, where he expected an Indian's scalp-lock to appear every second.

When the suspense was more than the lad could endure and no prying feet had yet been planted on the steps, he noiselessly lowered himself to his hands and knees, let go of the bag of nuts and crept a few inches to a spacious crack in the floor. He looked timidly down and saw enough to make his blood run cold.

Directly beneath him and close to the kitchen chimney stood seven Indians, both Delawares and Shawnees. They were armed with muskets and tomahawks, and their brutal faces were hideously streaked with red and yellow ochar.

One had a reeking scalp dangling from his belt, and several wore faded and greasy red coats that had evidently belonged to some of Braddock's ill-fated soldiers.

After they had talked for awhile in low and broken English, Oliver suddenly discovered that they were on their way to attack Fort Hunter.

The lad now almost forgot his own peril as he listened keenly for further information, and before long his patience was amply rewarded. He learned that the Indians below him were the advance-guard of a large force, which they expected to join shortly at the foot of Peter's Mountain.

Then they planned to push on to Fort Hunter, reach it before sunset, and rush through the gates.

Though Oliver knew that his situation was still very critical, the uppermost thought in his mind was to thwart the threatened attack, and he saw pretty clearly how it could be done, provided the opportunity was given him.

Finally, after ransacking a chest of drawers and slashing it with their tomahawks, the whole party slouched out of the door, and their soft tread faded from hearing.

Oliver did not dare to stir for several minutes, though it seemed a much longer time than that, owing to his excited state of mind. Then he rose, stretched his cramped legs a bit, and cautiously descended the steps to the lower floor.

From the door a narrow road, with bushes on each side, led straight for 50 yards to the thick chestnut timber. Several hundred yards to the right lay the base of the mountain, and a short distance to the left the clearing was bounded by the channel of the run.

Oliver hurried first to the right hand end of the house, and peeping through a crevice of the logs he saw the last of the Indians just vanishing in the rocky thickets of the mountain.

He waited a little longer to better his chances of escaping observation, and then crawled on hands and knees out of the door. He rose to his feet as soon as he was fairly started down the road, and stooping low he ran swiftly between the bushes and tall grass.

He was close to the shelter of the trees when the sight of a copper colored snake squirming across the path caused him to start back and spring erect. Instantly, but too late, he repented his imprudence. A musket cracked sharply on the right, and he felt a bullet whistle by his ear.

As he plunged into the timber a second shot rang out, and a bunch of leaves was nipped from a sapling at at his side. He sped on like a deer, wisely keeping to the road, where he could make the best speed.

Faster and faster the lad ran. What if the boat should be gone? The thought struck a chill of terror to his heart, for in that event all hope of life was gone as well.

The remembrance that other lives than his own were at stake kept up his courage and strength, but he was badly winded when he came to where the road swerved to ford the run.

At last he caught a glimmer of the broad river ahead, and an instant later he eagerly tore apart a clump of water birches. There was the boat just as he had left it, the paddle still lying on the bottom.

Oliver quickly dragged the light craft over sand and gravel, and launched it on the swift current of the river. He tumbled in and began to paddle with all his might for midstream.

Ah, there they were! Out from the bushes leaped the painted savages, and a blood-curdling whoop echoed from mountain to mountain.

Two muskets cracked, but still the daring lad paddled on, hoping to increase the distance before dropping under cover.

But a third shot tore the paddle from his grasp, and then quickly a clever ruse flashed into his mind. He uttered a cry of feigned agony, tossed up his arms and fell limply to the bottom of the boat.

There was silence for a moment, and then the bullets began to whistle. Some few overhead, and some spattered the water roundabout. Half a dozen pierced the sides of the boat, but luckily did not harm the prostrate lad.

The boat drifted on and on, now pitching and tossing amid rapids, now grinding on submerged rocks and grass bars. Oliver did not dare to rise. He knew that the current trended toward midstream, and in this thought there was comfort and cheer.

For fully half an hour he lay on his back, gazing up at the blue October sky. Then, satisfied that the danger was past, he sat up and looked about.

In a little less than an hour Oliver landed under the stockade of Fort Hunter and walked calmly through the open gate.

At sunset the Indians arrived, doubtless disappointed to find the gates closed. The watchful sentries discovered them lurking in the timber, and they were greeted with so hot and scattering a fire that they retreated in haste, leaving three dead behind. —*Boston Globe.*

A Story With a Moral.

There was an episode at the Union station yesterday, says the St. Louis *Republic*, which passed unheeded save by the principals. A young man was seen, on whose face exuberance of joy was plainly written, and could hardly refrain from making everybody else rejoice with him. He took a seat next to a melancholy-looking man, and tried to engage him in conversation, but it was uphill work.

Finally he said: "Stranger, I want to tell you something, seeing that we're both waiting for a train. I am going to get married. I have been away from home two years, and now I am going back to the old folks, and to-morrow I am to be married to the girl I was engaged to when I left. Come and take a drink with me. I feel so good, and I want somebody to feel good with me, and I don't know anybody here. Come on and let's have something."

"I can't drink with you," said the other sadly, "but I will tell you a story. I have not been home for two years either, but that is all there is in common with us. I was married to a lovely woman, but I mistreated her Not intentionally, but I drank and drank, no matter how I tried not to, until, unable to get a position in my own place, and having lost all of my friends and credit, my wife went back to her father's, and I started out to make a fresh start. Even then I could not straighten up, but a year ago I took my last drink. It was natural that my father-in-law doubted me, and so in spite of my reformation he made it a condition that I should not again claim my wife until I had been a sober man for a year, the alternative being that if she left his roof she should not return if I relapsed. I had not faith enough in myself to reject these terms, so I worked hard and waited. I was expected tomorrow, and, satisfied that my reform was genuine, I should have been received with open arms, restored to my wife and to the respect of my friends, with every prospect in life opened up to me fresh."

Up to this point the young man had spoken under a great strain, but without shedding a tear. There he broke down, and pulling a telegram from his pocket, he let it finish the story. It read as follows:

"Mary killed in a runaway, come at once."

The prospective bridegroom quietly stole away and left the widower to his grief. He did not take a drink either.

JOHNNIE.

The Evangelist, January 31.

Last week we told you of the motherly interest that the Tenement House Chapter takes in all its people, and now we want to tell you the story of Johnnie, to show you that there are times when it must be a mother to a child who is worse than otherless.

One day last April a request came to the Chapter House for clothing for a new-born baby and food for its mother. The visitor went to the address given, found that the things were needed, that the woman had no means of getting them, and that her husband was "in trouble" in Brooklyn. "In trouble," the neighbor said, meant "in jail." It came out after a few days that there was another child, a boy of three, who was living with an old blind uncle, or rather, who was being allowed to exist in the old man's room, because his mother cared nothing for him and neglected him so shamefully. He was at once looked up, and was found to be a bright, handsome little fellow, with big brown eyes and a clear olive skin, but suffering from an injury of which no care had been taken, and so strangely silent that the visitor at once suspected that he was deaf and dumb. The first thing to be done was to put him under medical treatment, and without delay he was taken to the Post Graduate Hospital. Here he became the pet of the children's ward, he was such a winning baby, and with returning health his eyes shone brighter and his cheeks became round and rosy. Still he did not speak, and one day a visitor from the Deaf and Dumb Institution was asked to go and see him, and pronounced him a deaf-mute. This visitor, although not a hard-hearted man, did not seem sorry, for like every one else, excepting, alas! his own mother, he was attracted by the child. "Let us have him," he said. "If he was not born deaf and dumb we can teach him to speak, and his being so young is in his favor." But first Johnnie must be thoroughly cured; so he remained under the care of the Hospital over two months, two weeks of that time being spent at the Convalescent Home in Summit. Early in July he was pronounced entirely well, and the visitor from the Chapter brought him down to Madison Street, where his mother was to call for him. The arrangements for his admission to the Deaf and Dumb Institution not yet being completed, Johnnie would have to go home for a little while first. As the Superintendent and the visitor sat in the office waiting for the mother, they looked at the child and said to each other, "She cannot help loving him now." And indeed it seemed impossible that any woman could see the boy without taking him in her arms and giving him the hug that he was just made for. At the hospital they had dressed him in a fresh white pique kilt, and with his clear olive skin, his rosy cheeks, and beautiful brown eyes, he looked far more the Prince than the Pauper. Presently the door opened and the mother came in. As the others waited to see what she would do or say, she *did* absolutely nothing, and all that she *said* to this vision of baby loveliness which was all her own, was, "Hullo, Johnnie!" Then, as she led him out, the Superintendent and the visitor looked at each other, and said, "After all *we* are his real mother."

From that time, every day for a month the woman came to ask when the child was to be taken to the Deaf and Dumb Institution, her one btought being to get rid of him. But there was still delay, because the very thing which made the visitor of the Institution look upon him as a promising pupil, made the city authorities unwilling to send him there. They objected to sending so young a child, it being very properly their policy to make the parents look after their children as long as possible before letting them become an expense to the city. But fortunately for Johnnie, he had, while in search of health at Summit, acquired also whooping cough, and once well started, it was easy to have him sent to Randall's Island, where the lighter forms of contagious diseases among children are cared for. From one city institution to another is not such a long step; so when the cough was quite gone he was transferred to the Deaf and Dumb Institution, and if you should visit it some day, you would have Johnnie pointed out to you as one of the two youngest children there, and one of the very brightest.

I have given you all the steps in this little story that you may see how much time and thought and letter writing it takes to start one neglected child toward his chance in life, and Johnnie is only one of an ever increasing number that the Tenement House Chapter are trying to help.

Slavery in New York—Negro Plot in 1741.

Slavery was almost co-existent with the settlement of Dutch and English colonies in North Amercia. It was first introduced into New Netherlands in the time of Governor Keift. 1637-'47. The importation of slaves was encouraged by the English and Dutch governments and the merchants of New England. Virginia and New Amsterdam engaged in the traffic, which was then and long afterwards regarded as honorable. It was the ambition of every family to surround themselves with as many negroes as they could afford and had use for.

A slave market was established at the foot of Wall Street, New York, in 1709. In the time of the English Governor John Lovelace, the blacks became so numerous as to excite fears of an uprising against the whites. This fear was intensified by the murder at Newton, L. I., of a Mr. Hallett, his wife and five children, by two of his slaves. Harsh city ordinances were enacted against them. They had no rights in court against the whites. They could not buy or sell anything; could not assemble in the streets; could not pass the city gates without a permit from their masters. They were prohibited from appearing in the streets after dark without a lantern, under penalty of a fine for their masters and the whipping post for the slaves. In case of the slightest assault upon a white person, the Justices of the Peace could inflict any punishment on them them short of maiming and death. They were kept under strict surveillance at all times, and any suspicious movement was calculated to excite distrust and alarm.

In 1741, New York had a population of about 10,000. At this time the people of the city labored under the excitement and delusion of a great negro plot to murder the inhabitants and burn the city. On March 14th, 1741, the house of a merchant named Hogg was robbed of silver and other goods. Four days afterwards the Government house occupied by George Clark, Governor *ad interim*, together with the King's Chapel, the barracks and stables all within the fort inclosure, were discovered on fire and destroyed. Within a week or two after, six or seven other fires were discovered in various places, the most of which were extinguished. These events led to the arrests of negroes, who, under duress and fear of their lives, implicated others and these still others until there was wholesale panic. Credulity inflamed the imagination of people with fear, and prejudice usurped the place of reason and common sense against the poor blacks, many of whom, however, were known to be petty thieves. Many families hastened to remove from the city with their effects. A pardon and £100 reward was offered to any one who would reveal the names of conspirators. The excitement in its progress and effects was like Salem witheraft. Many were indicted by the grand jury, and before the trouble subsided over 150 negroes were imprisoned, 18 were hanged, 15 burned at the stake, and 70 were transported. Four whites were also executed and 20 imprisoned. The executions and burnings were in the vicinity of the Five Points on Pearl Street. It was a grand scare, but the real complicity of the negroes in a plot was thought by many to have been more imaginary than real.

MOSES SMITH.

Treatment for Sprained Ankles.

In these days of bicycling, skating, tobogganing and other out-of-door amusements incident to the seasons, accidents of various kinds are daily occurring, not usually serious, but often painful when seemingly slight.

From time to time one hears of different means of caring for sprained ankles, turned ankles, twisted wrists, etc., but the way now in vogue seems to give better results than any in the past.

It is generally an hour after the accident that you are called in to see the case. The patient is suffering very severely, and wanting very much to know if "anything is broke." After examining for fractures, the Southern *Medical Journal* recommends the parts to be bathed in extremely hot water, every hour or two, for a period of fifteen minutes at a time. Have the water just as hot as the patient can bear it, and apply with a sponge or cloth, rather than allow the ankle to lie in the water. Then dry and let the part rest quietly, wrapped in flannels, when an application of hamameli, or veratrum and hamamelis, may be made.

Before retiring, apply a flannel bandage tightly around the swollen part, only being careful that the circulation is not shut off.

It is surprising how the hot applications relieve thy pain and produce absorption, and how the bandage, by pressure, prevents swelling and inflammation.—*Scientific American.*

Japanese Progressiveness.

Japan has nearly 30,000 miles of telegraphic wire including several submarine cables, one of them connecting the main island, Nipon, with Tsu-Shima, the largest one between her territory and Korea, of manifest strategic importance in the present campaign against China, and which will in all likelihood be extended to the mainland as soon as opportunity serves.

There is hardly a point on the Japanese coast without its telegraphic station, and in fact the system there, considering it is the growth of a few years, is of surprising extent and efficiency. Field telegraphy modelled upon lastest European standards is in use in her armies, and the police and fire alarm signals are now communicated by electricity throughout all the large towns of the Empire.

Japan has profited by her Western schooling in all particulars, but in none has she shown more ingenuity and energy than in appropriating to herself all the latest results of electrical science, including that of lighting up her streets and large buildings.

Unless China is inclined to follows so enlightened an example, it may become necessary for Japan to annex her and take the business in hand herself.—*New York Tribune.*

No One Knows Why It Is So.

Curiously enough, the right hand, which is more sensitive to touch than the left, is less sensitive to temperature. If the two hands be dipped in two basins of water at the same temperature, the left hand will feel the greater sensation of warmth; nay, it will do this even when thermometers show that the water in the left basin is really somewheat colder than in the right basin. With left-handed persons the reverse would be found.—*Answers.*

Great Britain owns nearly nine million square miles of the earth's surface. United States own about three million. Between them, these two nations control more than one-fourth the square of the globe.—*Teacher's Outlook.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

The African ostrich has but two toes on each foot, and one of them has one claw.

The product of the wax tree of the Andes cannot be distinguished from beeswax.

It is said that the quails have been dying of the cholera in Ohio, and that there is scarcely one left in the State.

A house built of buttons of all ages and countries is the architectural oddity of M. Clapisson, a French musician.

Jockey Henry Griffin earned $30,000 the past season. He is seventeen years old and weighs ninety-six pounds.

The harvester invented by McCormick in 1831, has been so improved that it is said it will cut and bind an acre of grain in forty-five minutes.

In Haverhill, Mass., some days ago, twin sisters met who hadn't seen each other for eighteen years, and hadn't known each other's whereabouts for fourteen years.

Seventeen wills, each representing personally about $2,500,000, have been offered for probate so far this year in England, being the largest number in seven years.

The largest and oldest chain bridge in the world is said to be at King Tung, in China, where it forms a perfect road from the top of one mountain to the top of another.

A pair of spectacles cost in the sixteenth century at least five dollars and a half. It was fashionable to wear them, and the larger they were the better; they were supposed to support the dignity of the wearer.

Workmen excavating on the site of street improvement at Dover, England, struck upon something solid which proved to be a coffin cut out of chalk and effectually sealed. In it a human skeleton was found.

The population of London is said to be 5,948,300, and increasing at the rate of 105,000 a year. The city, therefore, has a population of about a million and a half more than Scotland, and a million more than Ireland.

Ira Ward, born in Connecticut April 9, 1796, and his wife, Hannah Graves Crumpton Ward, born in Vermont October 11, 1798, are living on a farm near New Hudson, Vt. They were married November 16, 1817, seventy-seven years ago.

The Patent Office has received a valuable acquisition to its museum in a fac-simile copy of the first patent of an invention issued in America. It was granted by the general court in Boston on March 5, 1646. Joseph Jenkes was the patentee, and his invention a water wheel.

Mrs. Hezekiah Watson celebrated her 100th birthday anniversary near Oquawka, Ill., the other day. Her maiden name was Beecher, and she was a cousin of Henry Ward Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe. Mrs. Watson has been blind for ten years, but otherwise is in possession of her faculties, and enjoying good health. Her sister lived to be 104.

You Cannot Always Tell.

"How deceitful appearances are sometimes!" says a well known Maine physician, commenting on a little experience of his. "We see men with fine, large, well-painted buildings on their farms, and are apt to think they are men with plenty of means, who will pay cash down for what they get, but often we are mistaken in this notion, for in too many instances the big buildings represent an investment of borrowed money that is like a millstone round the farmer's neck. But what I was going to tell you was not of this nature—in fact, just the opposite. A year or so ago I was sent for to visit a patient some 30 miles away, and when I got there the premises were so run down and rickety that my son, who was with me, said when we drove into his yard: 'Well, father, I guess we've got our trouble for our pains to-day. No fee this time, if I am any judge.' Everything around the place was so scant and shabby I would not have given much for my chance of pay. My visit over, I was about to put on my overcoat to depart when the man said: 'Hold on, doctor. I haven't paid you yet. What's the bill?' I was surprised at his honest manner and named the amount, when he ran his hand into a pocket of his ragged trousers and pulled out a roll of bills that made my eyes stick out. He certainly held enough cash right there in his fist to buy one of the best farms in town."—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday, it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published: it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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" He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

ABOUT a week ago, the vestrymen of St. Ann's Church held a hurriedly-called meeting to consider a proposal to purchase a church on 14th Street. We are glad that the proposition was voted down by a small majority.

It ought to be understood, now and hereafter, that the deaf-mute members of the Protestant Episcopal Church want a place where they can worship God without the necessity of making a journey of an hour or an hour and a half. The center of the deaf population is located far above 58th Street, and to even suggest 14th Street as a location is absurd.

If the hearing congregation of St. Ann's desires to locate downtown, they can consolidate with some other church; but we protest against sacrificing the spiritual welfare of the deaf in order to suit the convenience of the hearing congregation.

There are plenty of churches with which hearing people can affiliate, but there is only one for deaf-mutes.

The site purchased for the new St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, has been rendered unavailable, owing to the protest of two churches of the same denomination that are located within a mile of the proposed site; and because it violates a canon adopted a couple of years ago, this protest is upheld.

If a site can not be secured in a desirable locality, under existing conditions, the best thing would be for the deaf-mute mission to have a church edifice for its exclusive use. Then no other church could object, no matter how near it might be. Philadelphia has such a church, and there is no reason why New York should not have one. A fair share of the purchase money of St. Ann's would meet all requirements. It would not be necessary to have an elaborate church building. The deaf would prefer a less pretentions edifice that would be more suited to their needs and less expensive to support.

THE following item is taken from the *British Deaf-Mute*, and suggests a new line of normal work that might proved an interesting department of culture for members of the A. A. F. T. T. O. S. T. T. D.

There was a case before the Marylebone Police Court recently, in which the complainant was a deaf-mute young woman who had been educated at one of the Oral Schools. Great difficulty was experienced in in interpreting this woman's evidence, and *"in the end the case was adjourned for the attendance of an expert from the Ora College."*

Hitherto, the interpreting business has been monopolized by those who understood signs, and now the way to get even and make a show of broad and liberal views opens itself to the ultra-oralists. With an army of "familiars" to interpret information to the struggling lip-reader, flanked by another army whose duty it is to interpret the efforts at spoken language, conversation would flow smoothly and the "restored-to-society" millenium would at last have arrived.

AN article made up from statistics in the *Annals* relating to educational institutions for the deaf, is being reprinted by the institution papers, and an error that appeared in the original is being repeated.

We do not suppose that the number of pupils is of any great significance, but for the sake of truth it seems pertinent to call attention to the fact that the New York Institution at Washington Heights had 390 pupils on its rolls during 1894.

The article in question gives the number as 300, and although that figure was nearly touched a few years ago, the New York Institution is to-day within hailing distance of the 400 mark and undoubtedly will eventually get there.

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

Mr. Robert Docharty was booked to lecture to the Boston Society on Wednesday and one of the largest audiences that ever crowded the room was present, but Mr. Docharty like a delinquent bridegroom came not and the audience was very much disappointed. It appears that Mr. Docharty forgot the occasion and he has promised to deliver his lecture on next Wednesday evening sure. The members of the Society then took up the game of Charades. Miss Flagg, an oral graduate, was pitted on one side against Miss McKay ("Little Rhody") a combined system graduate on the other, both being phoneticians, and the game was made very lively and interesting on account of the keen intelligence of the leaders. Oralism came into play several times on the wording of the syllables. One word in particular was the cause of a lively debate between the female champions —"Roman." Miss Flagg insisted when here class failed to catch the word that "Ro" was not pronounced or spelled "Row," while Miss McKay declared it was and argued that it could be readily understood by the deaf as being a part of the word. Not being a phonetician myself I can not tell which is right, and shall leave it to others who can tell the difference. One long word was acted much to the mystification of one side and only a printer among them, Henry Acheson, was quick enough to solve the riddle by calling out "Chrysanthemum." Score one for the deaf typos.

Harry E. Babbitt is wanted to lecture to the Salem Society next Thursday. Mr. Frank Nolan, the young secretary, has been inquiring for his address. His present whereabouts are unknown. It is reported that he is in Fall River, though none here knows it for certain. He is, however, expected back in Boston before long.

A little tot, four years old, the daughter of well-educated deaf-mutes, was the innocent cause of much amusement in an electric car the other day. On Sundays, she goes to the Sunday School regularly and takes what part she can in the singing of hymns. When the conductor came around collecting fares, she involuntarily sang the well-known hymn:

"Hear the pennies dropping,
Listen while they fall,
Every one for Jesus,
He will get them all."

The little warbler, however, made a mistake in the last line and sang "He wants them all." The passengers and conductor enjoyed a hearty laugh while the little nightingale sang on. The same little tot made one of the wisest sayings of her age, recently. Looking intently out of the window at the drifting clouds, she suddenly turned around and cried "Mama, it is going to rain now. The sky is cracked, and will leak." How the children of deaf-mutes can learn so much before school age, is a mystery. Perhaps "Job Lots" Taylor, of child-study fame, will undertake to explain it—if he can.

The familiar likeness of Prof. Job Williams, which was generously given out by the *Educator* now adorns the sanctum of Acheson & Co. It is a fine likeness of the energetic, progressive principal, who has made such a deep impress upon the minds and character of the younger generation of New Englanders. He has done the work of a true man, faithful to his calling, eloquent in his defense of those whose interests were committed to his care, and unswerving in his devotion to duty. His iron will has sustained him in his position of responsibility and many cares, in spite of the frailty of his mortal frame. Crown him, honor him, love him.

Wallace H. Krause thinks the people, who ride in the Allston electrics, are the politest class in the community. Many a time he and the writer have chatted away on the evening ride homewards, partly in finger-spelling and partly in a subdued sort of sign-language, and the passengers never stared us out of countenance, but either looked unconcernedly the other way or indulged in their well-bred stare, that is, seeing without seeming to do so. Ordinarily we are indifferent to such a petty annoyance as being stared at, having lived long enough to acquire from our knowledge of the world, the triple-plate armor of contempt for the opinions or estimates placed upon us by other people, but still, we could not help being sensible of the courtesy of the people in our own town, which, by the way, is a part of Boston itself, and one of its suburbs.

Hear this, ye Bostonians. The crown of Greek-meeting-Greek-then comes-the-tug-of-war renown has gone away from us, alas! never to return. Ichabod, thy glory is departed. Read this about the rowdy west from the breezy *Advocate*, of Malone, N. Y.

As for fighting propensities the deaf of Evansville, Ind., take the whole bakery. Some time ago a meeting was call d at which it was hoped something might be done looking to the establishment of a social and literary organization. The meeting broke up with a free fight, lights being put out and chairs and stools broken.

Henry Acheson is proud of the fact that Editor Hodgson has closely followed the display of type in the Lynn Social Club's circular printed by himself, in the advertising columns of the JOURNAL. He has great respect for Mr. Hodgson as a fellow craftsman.

Harry Jordan, one of the smartest graduates of the Northampton Institute in a business way, has given a generous evidence of his interest in the *Gazette*, by pledging himself as a life subscriber in the sum of twenty-five dollars. He has set a good example.

We have heard from "our long-lost Bob." Robert D. Livingstone is still enjoying himself in the land of flowers flowing with milk and honey. He is a great success as a tea, coffee and spice merchant, and has built up a big trade for himself. Bob's heart still beats warmly for his native land, and he offers his almighty dollar for the *Gazette*.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

The *Sunday Globe*, one of the most influential papers in New England had another article on a little colony of deaf-mutes. I send it in this letter. It bears the same earmarks as the syndicate article on the Smith and Mayhew families of Martha's Vineyard did. The attention of the reader was called to the prevalence of deafness in the same families with the one object of giving the false impression that deafness is hereditary. Stress was laid on the statement that blood relationship was not the primary cause, for, as the article stated, the parties were not cousins by nearer than three or four removes. There the cloven hoof peeped out. It was the same old attempt to boost up the theory of a Deaf Variety of the Human Race. The records of the Volta Bureau are prostituted to the furtherance of selfish ends. The story of its noble charater of strict impartiality towards all methods is a barefaced attempt at trickery. It is all a fraud and a sham. The Convention of Teachers and Principals should know it by this time, without being told so, and they should repudiate the Volta Bureau.

FREE LANCE.

The Omitted Half of "The Whole Truth."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—As "a correspondent in last week's JOURNAL" does not dispute a common sense interpretation of the meaning of "pure" and "purely," nor the applicability of the latter to certain phases of oralism, one of which is cited in my former letter, I need say no more on that head.

Nor need I seek to lessen the joy of "a correspondent" in that sort of triumph which comes from indulgence in personalities.

But when he assumes to have told "the whole truth" about Valade-Gabel's position, I must demur. If he had told the whole truth, it would have re-enforced what I said about Valade-Gabel, except as to one detail, which, after all, is not an essential matter. When a young man (1828) Valade-Gabel was indeed "placed in charge of an articulation class." To that extent he was not always a manual teacher. But after some years he resigned that charge, and he always maintained the large usefulness of manual resorts. What happened in 1828 is of far less significance than the fact that his mature convictions by no means support the claims of ultra oralists. As "a correspondent" admits, Valade-Gabel would confine pure oral effort to private and individual instruction and small classes. So far good, but that is only a fraction of truth.

Valade-Gabel says, in 1875, speaking of instructors who "slight the natural language of signs to the extent of wholly neglecting its study and practice," that "they are consequently unable, except in the classes, to exercise any moral government over their pupils."

Again, in 1875, he says, with a force and clearness that have never been surpassed: "In theory it may be said that every one deaf from birth can learn to speak; but in practice this statement must be essentially qualified. In fact, unless the person is endowed with the normal organic sensibility, a penetrating eye, and a still more penetrating mind, pains and care are useless; and even if he combines these essential conditions success will not be complete unless his instruction is begun in infancy, unless it is continued for at least ten or twelve years, unless the child is surrounded exclusively by speaking persons, and unless his teacher adds to a robust constitution great skill in teaching. Except under all these conditions, it is impossible for a congenitally deaf person to succeed in mastering the active and passive use of speech. The cases that charlatanism and cupidity so noisily exhibit are those of persons who have become deaf after having spoken up to a certain age, or who have retained a degree of auditory sensibility susceptible of improvement."

These are not utterances of any biographer, but the ripest words of Valade-Gabel himself. Many more of his words might be quoted to show that he (like all who take broad, conservative views), while seeing the advantages of oralism, saw, just as distinctly, its inevitable limitations.

AMOS G. DRAPER.

HEARS WITH HIS MOUTH.

A boy whose mouth is wonderful in that it does the double service of tasting and hearing, was in San Antonio yesterday. He name is John Myhand and his home is at Sabinal. Both ears were closed at birth and they have never been of service to him. But by a remarkable freak of nature his mouth has done what his ears ought to have done and he is not incommoded in the slightest. When any unpleasant sound is made in his vicinity, he just closes his mouth and several brass bands tied to both ears couldn't make him hear. But when John opens his mouth it were not safe for criminals to tell secrets even in whispers.

Dr. Herff, who examined the boy yesterday and tested the powers of his mouth pronounces his case a phenomenon without a parallel.

PHILADELPHIA.

The following is taken from the Philadelphia *Inquirer*:—

GOTHAM BY 'PHONE.

A church that has a unique position in this city and that has a national reputation because the 50,000 deaf-mutes of this country have either attended it or heard of it as "their church" is about to be torn down. Old St. Ann's P. E. Church, on West Eighteenth Street just off of Fifth Avenue, will be demolished on May 1. Like most of the downtown churches, it has outlived its usefulness, in so far as it cannot be continued as a financial success. So its trustees have sold the property and are now talking of either building a new church or consolidating with some other Episcopal church. There are no definite plans made as yet for the future. The church was founded by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, the rector emeritus, who established several churches in Philadelphia and other cities.

Deputy Coroner Dugan, on Saturday week, concluded the inquest in the case of Charles S. Mickey, who died from injuries received by throwing himself against a snow-man at Mt. Airy. Dr. Sidebotham testified that death was due to internal hemorrhages from a rupture due to concussion, and a verdict was given accordingly.

A very quiet sociable was given at All Souls' Club under the auspices of the social committee last Thursday evening, and every member present was treated to a cup of delicious cocoa.

Mrs. Young, Mrs. T. Cunningham and Mrs. Joseph Vancourtlandt attended the funeral of the late Rev. Dr. Enoch Stubbs, last Tuesday.

Mr. Charley S. Yonder was recently appointed to succeed his father as a sexton of Grace M. E. Church, at Broad and Diamond Streets, with a good salary. His father is a carpenter and builder.

Mr. Whipple is also the deaf sexton of a large Protestant Episcopal Church in Kensington, while Mr. M. Higgins, is the sexton of All Souls' Church.

Several members of the Deaf-Mute Mutual Social Club went over to Wilmington, Del., where they attended a party in honor of Miss Verdie Cornog's birthday.

The Council of All Souls' Working People's Club will meet for electing new officers, on Tuesday evening, March 12th, and the quarterly business meeting will be held on the 14th inst., with the installation of officers.

Bishop Whitaker will administer the rite of confirmation to several deaf-mutes at All Souls' Church, Tuesday evening, March 26th.

Mr. Frank Zell, who was a candidate for assessor of his district in Manayunk, was defeated by his opponent, Mr. Brown, by a close majority—only 12 votes, on the last Election-Day.

"Genial" Thomas Breen has become a regular attendant, as well as a student at the Sunday school at All Souls' Church, every Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Wm. F. Durian was recently chosen to take charge of the type-setting department in the National Publishing Establishment.

Mr. Wm. McKinney, warden of All Souls' Church, was over to Merchantville, N. J., last Sunday afternoon, where he took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, at their own house, which was bought by Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, and is very handsomely furnished.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, here, desire to extend their congratulations to them upon their tenth wedding anniversary to day.

It was recently said in the *Times Chronicle* of Jenkintown, Pa., that Mr. Fred H. Miller, a deaf-mute, of Glenside, Pa., has lots of orders on demand for his patented ironing boards. He has sold over seventy-five ironing-boards within the past month.

The good-will and fixtures of Bates' paper box factory was lately bought by a syndicate consisting of Patrick, Lipsett, Vanleer, Parke and Stewart. They have a 6-story factory at the corner of Willow and Marshall Streets. Mr. Lipsett is the brother of Wm. Henry Lipsett.

Mr. Eaton, formerly foreman of the *Silent World*, has bought ten acres of land, on which he has started farming and poultry raising, in Florida. His wife, *nee* Miss Maggie McGinnis, is now visiting her parents in this city.

The deaf friends of Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc are sympathizing with him and his family in their bereavement over the death of the minister's wife, which occurred on the 25th ult.

We learned that Mrs. Harvey Delong spent several days at Washington, Carlisle and Lebanon, within the past week, on her way to Fredericksburg, in order to take her aged grandmother to their residence in Staunton, Va.

Lenten services are held every Wednesday evening at All Souls' Church until Easter.

Mr. Greenberg Warrington secured a position in a wagon building shop uptown last week.

Mr Wm. G. Pownall is busily making stained glass, which will be put up in at All Souls' Church, if possible, before Easter.

THE RECORDER

PHILA., March 2, '95.

Mrs. C. Stocking, of Utica, N. Y., has been divorced rom her husband, and will s on be married to Mr. Joseph Lever, of Ilion, N. Y.

SAN FRANCISCO.

The San Francisco papers find frequent occasion to mention Douglas Tilden and his work at the Hopkins Art Institute. The *Examiner* of Sunday, February 24th, contains a two column article accompanied by a cut of his group "The Indian Bear Hunters," that received so much praise at the World's Fair. This group arrived at the Berkeley School Saturday, February 23d, and will soon occupy a prominent place in the grounds in front of the main building. It seems extremely fitting that the best work of Tilden's should grace the grounds of his *Alma Mater*. It will undoubtedly have the effort of bringing Mr. Tilden and his work even more prominently before the world than it now is. Berkeley is the Athens of the Pacific Coast, and half the population of California is within a radius of ten miles. Mr. Tilden seems contented with his position at the Art Institute and every one speaks highly of him.

Washington's Birthday was quite generally observed in California, all the cities having appropriate celebrations. San Francisco did honor to the day with gorgeous processions, literary and musical programs, etc., that were equal almost to Independence day celebrations, which in San Francisco are always monsters, if that term may be used. The De l'Epee society at the Berkeley school planned a picnic at a romantic spot among "Ye Hills o' Berkeley," but a slight rain in the morning caused them to change and have an indoor party, which was enjoyed immensely. In the evening a masquerade ball was given in Durham Hall, which wound up the days festivities. Several of the deaf community of San Francisco attended.

I have seen the Deaf Branch of the the San Francisco Y. M. C. A. mentioned as not a common organization among the deaf. More is the pity. No other organization could do the good the Y. M. C. A. is doing for the deaf of San Francisco, for several times what it costs, if at all. The privileges of membership are, in my estimation, invaluable. Lectures on popular topics are given there now quite frequently. I had the pleasure of seeing Prof. Grady lecture there two weeks ago, on "the sewer systems of modern cities, and their sanitary arrangements and condition."

The Berkeley School is just now condsierably interested in the doings of the State Legislature. There is one bill before it that concerns the school in a marked degree. It provides that all State institutions shall be placed in the hands of one board, instead of each institution having a separate board of directors. This will include two penitentiaries, four asylums, two reform schools, the house for the blind and the school for the deaf. The impression here is that such a plan would bring the school into the web of politics, and it is opposed on that ground. There certainly could be no econney in it, and its other advantages (so far as this school is concerned), are hard to discern, if it have any. It is expected that the appropriations asked for will be granted, with the exception of that for increased water facilities, which may not pass on account of the tendency for extreme economy, for which the administration is breaking its neck for a record on.

The Berkeley School has had a siege of the measles, though in a mild form. Otherwise, the present school term has had no sickness whatever.

Mr. Frank O'Dounell has been granted leave of absence to make a business trip to Portland, and possibly the East. Miss Maud Wilkinson, daughter of the Principal, will teach his class in his absence.

F. E. OWEN.

BERKELEY, CAL., Feb. 25, '95.

PORTLAND SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

DORMITORY QUESTION TO COME BEFORE THE LEGISLATURE TO-MORROW.

The Portland school for the deaf continues to grow steadily. Since the 1st of January seven new pupils have entered, making the number now actually in attendance sixty-one, the largest in the history of the school and nearly double the number of pupils last year. Several more new pupils are expected shortly, one of them a blind girl, whose sight has recently left her and who can continue her education with good results in this school.

Miss Taylor, the princial, has just finished a written examination or test of all the pupils in the school, as a result of which the classes have been rearranged and more closely graded. The examination was conducted in much the same way as in a hearing school, and the pupils seemed to be greatly interested to do as well as possible.

One of the new pupils, a handsome little fellow about seven or eight years old, has recently lost his hearing. He retains his natural speech, but is beginning to lose it, not being able to hear the sound of his voice. By proper teaching, which he will here receive, his normal tones will be, to a great degree, preserved. He is at present unable to write but can read with considerable fluency, a rather unusual condition for a deaf pupil.

The prospect for a dormitory for the School for the Deaf is now excellent. The matter is expected to come up in the legislature to-morrow, at Augusta and no serious opposition to the required appropriation is expected. The bill provides for the expenditure of $18,000, under the supervision of the Governor and Council. A large mansion house near the school will be bought and fitted up with the best accommodations possible for a home for the pupils, where they will live under the constant supervision of Miss Taylor and the other teachers.

The deaf pupils, who are employed in different manufacturing establishments for a portion of each afternoon, were taken by the several firms with the understanding that they should be allowed to pick up as much of the business as possible but should receive no pay for their services. In at least four instances they have proved so capable that they have made themselves of substantial use to the people employing them, and have been voluntarily paid from 75 cents to $1.50 a week. This money they take to Miss Taylor, who assists them in spending it in clothing themselves. Four of the largest and brightest boys are employed in the city carpenter shop on Smith Street, under supervision of Mr. Redlon, who takes a great interest in them. He says they are of considerable assistance to him and they have a natural aptitude for the work. Mr. Holland, superintendent of school buildings, asked Mayor Baxter for permission to procure suitable tools for the boys, and this has been done. The tools have been paid for twice over in the work that has been done by the boys in the various school buildings. The boys are thus getting the rudiments of the carpenter's traee, and will actually be able to support themselves by it when they leave the school.—*Portland, Me., Advertiser.*

A MUTE'S GREAT TRIUMPHS.

DOUGLAS TILDEN'S WORK AS ESTIMATED IN PARIS, CHICAGO AND IN HIS NATIVE CITY.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

Clarence Steadman in one of his critical essays in the *Century Magazine* pays a particularly flattering compliment to a California sculptor, and one in which all Californians share. He names three representative sculptures, and one of the trio is Douglas Tilden's "Baseball Player," which now stands in Golden Gate Park, the gift of W. E. Brown to this city. This figure was completed in 1889. It was executed in Paris, and was exhibited in the Salon there. A year later Douglas Tilden completed another athletic figure which is equally well known to San Franciscans, for the "Tired Boxer," which stands in the vestibule of the Olympic Club Building, ranks with the best statuary on the Coast. It was also exhibited in Paris, and won for its author the highest honors ever conferred upon an American at the Salon. A third and smaller work, the "Young Acrobat," a baby balanced on the hand of its father, is the property of W. E. Brown and was exhibited a year ago in the Hopkins Institute of Art.

Now a fourth, the most ambitious and largest piece of statuary yet attemped by the talented California sculptor is to be exhibited in this city.

The "Bear Hunt" is to be seen here for the first time at the spring exhibition. It was shown in the Paris Salon of 1892 and occupied the place of honor at the Art Palace of the Chicago World's Fair, where it attracted much attention.

It is a group representing two Indians engaged in a death-struggle with a grizzly bear, whose cubs they are trying to steal. The statuary is about nine feet high and weighs about 3,000 pounds. To the students at the Art Institute it will be particularly interesting as it is the work of their professor of modeling. He arrived here in July last and was appointed to his present position as soon as the building for the study of sculpture was ready for use.

The group has been modeled by a masterhand. There is life and action in every line. The fallen Indian and the man whose arm is being crushed in the powerful jaws of the grizzly have both all the facial characteristics of their race, intensified by the tragedy of the situation. The cubs, round and snarling, are beautifully modeled and the entire work breathes the spirit of genius. In the accompanying sketch Mr. Tilden himself has been photographed, perched on the scaffolding while he is in the act of putting the finshing touches to the pinioned hand of one of the Indians. The photograph from which this picture was reproduced was taken just before the day the model was completed.

Interest in a man's work spreads by a natural process of reasoning to the man himself, and so, in the course of a chat with him, many facts thus picked up were jotted down.

Tilden is the proud possessor of a crest and a genealogical history, in which he traces an unbroken line back to 1190, when Sir Richard Tylden accompanied Cœur de Lion to the Holy Land and fought with the Sultan Saladin at Ascolon. Another of his ancestors, Sir William Tilden, was under the Black Prince at the battle of Poictiers. The Tildens immigrated to America in 1628, one brother settling in Massachusetts and another moving to Maryland, where he founded the Great Oak Manor, at one time composed of 31,350 acres. Of this southern family Douglas Tilden is a descendant. On his maternal side he comes of a revolutionary family. This family also served in all the American wars, and one interesting fact is that it was his grand-uncle, Congressman Hamer of Ohio, who sent U. S. Grant to West Point.

Tilden is one of the active promotors of the new Guild of Arts and Crafts. He thinks San Francisco is backward in its encouragement of art, principally on account of hard times, the predilection on the part of the wealthy class for foreign rather than home art, and that timidity of the public, which he thinks is the real reason for the epiteth "jay town" which has been visited upon San Francisco.

Of his modeling class at the Hopkins Institute, Tilden said: "I am proud of it and the trust that was placed in my hands. My methods are not complicated. I simply treat the students, not as public school children, but as young artists who are capable of thinking and judging for themselves. For example, I make it a rule to let them chose their models. If they try to model from too large and ambitious a work and fail, this failure teaches them more than ten successful studies would, for it gives them an insight into the difficulties of the art, and in their next attempt I find them working more soberly and earnestly.

"On the other hand, if they succeed, I am glad that I did not curb their enthusiasm, and that I did not overburden them with too much of a teacher's solicitude. One great thing I insist on in all my criticisms is technical thoroughness. Of course I do not expect the students to show the same skill as an older sculptor, but it is well to point out to them repeatedly the importance of the mastery over the materials. It is a fashion to attempt to model as one paints—to blur the lines and to let imagination make up for what is absent. Form is the language of sculpture, and it must speak in a clear and certain manner. The pupils show much progress, and the specimens of work they have done in three months far outstrip those I had seen done by the students of the Chicago Art Institute."

Death of Diodate Morgan.

Diodate Morgan, 85, the oldest resident of East Longmeadow, died there yesterday. His life was interesting from the fact that while he was deaf and dumb he did not attend the Hartford institution until he was 30 years old, and, then unlike most patients, he paid his own way through. He was the youngest of nine children and was born in the house now owned by Chester Pease, where he lived six years, and then moved to the house on the Wilbraham road to East Longmeadow, which he bought when he was 23 years old. When 42 years old he married Miss Abigail M. Cutler of Warren. She survives him and there is one son living, James Morgan.—*Republican, Springfield, Mass., Feb.* 27, 1895.

DEAF AND DUMB WOMAN'S QUEST.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—A deaf and dumb woman called at the Bureau of Information at police headquarters to-day. She wrote that she was Mary Brown, 75 years old, of Boston, and wanted information about her sister-in-law, Mrs Foster, who had lived at 443 Cherry Street. The building is now torn down. Mrs. Brown wrote that she had money, and asked to be directed to a respectable boarding house.

Mr. George C. Sawyer, of Boston, is in Brooklyn attending his eldest boy's sick bed It is thought that there will be no fatal termination, but Mr. Sawyer will stay until the danger line is passed.

LATER—Frederick Carton Sawyer, the little son of George C. Sawyer, of Boston, died on Tuesday, March 5th, aged 3 years, 9 months and 2 days.

Mrs. Caroline C. Clough, widow of the late Benjamin F. Clough, died in Natick, Mass., February 27th, aged 81 years. Her maiden name w s Bowers.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT, MARCH 10TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 2.45 P.M.,
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3 P.M.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments.

MARCH.

10—10.42 A.M., at St. Andrew's 38 Chambers Str et, Boston.
10—7 30 P.M., at St. Stephen's Chapel.
12—Tuesday P.M., at 7.30 Lecture at the rooms of the Salem Society.
17—10.45 A.M., at St. Andrew's, Boston.
17—2.30 P.M., at Salem.
22—Wednesday P.M., at 7.30 at all Saints Church, Worcester, Mass.
24—10.45 A.M., at St. Andrew's Boston
24—2.15 P.M., at Advent Church, Lowell, M ss.
30—Saturday P.M., at 8 Lecture at Nashua, New Hampshire.
31—10.30 AM., at Nashua, N. H.

E. W. FRISBEE,
78 Brondway,
EVERETT, MASS.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the young Ladies' Society of Albany, N. Y., Friday evening, March 8th, at the usual hour.

All are earnestly requested to be present.

FRANCES ALLEN, *Secretary.*

NOTICE.

Lecture on "The Condition of Modern Civilized Life", by Mr. Albert V. Ballin, on Tuesday evening, March 19th, at eight o'clock. The proceeds will go to The Gallaudet Home.

Admission - - 15 cents.

Most of the Asiatic countries have been ruined by the system of "farming the taxes."

Almost all the Turkish taxes are farmed out, and the resulting corruption is very great.

The first mention of any sort of taxation in Greek history is a tax levied by Solon, B. C. 540.

COLUMBUS.

Dr. Gillett Talks About the Association.

POLITICIS IN INSTITUTIONS.

Returned Like the Prodigal of Old.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

Dr. Philip G. Gillett, Pres. A. A. P. T. S. D., put in an appearance here Tuesday afternoon. He addressed the children at their chapel service that evening and the next day made the rounds of the classes to see how they were progressing. He left the same evening for Cincinnati. In a conversation held with him, he gave us to understand that his association was not fighting the combined system, its sole aim being to advance the education of the deaf, under whatever method would best accomplish it. Of course teaching speech to them was the main object. He favored teaching by signs, or manual method, where speech failed that was the stand taken by the majority of the association of which he was president. He did not deny the fact that some of the members of his association were ultra-oralists, but they were in a minority, and hence could not control the actions of the association, nor did that body approve of all their opposition against the combined system. Having been referred to Principal Crouter as strong supporter of the use of signs in teaching the deaf at the convention of teachers held at the Illinois School in 1882, and his present attitude as an oralist, the doctor was free to admit that Mr. Crouter had changed horses, but gave no reasons therefor.

Our Hoosier friends, it seems, are to be spared for a while yet from a general shaking up by politicians. All this because the members of the dominant party in the legislature are not agreed, as to the manner of providing trustees for the institution. The governor has the appointments, but the legislature, that is a majority of the Republican members, want to take this power away from the Executive. As a result of the wrangle, the matter will likely be left just where it is, the governor making appointments of trustees, and they will be of his party, which means that the present board will not be disturbed politically. The State JOURNAL of this city commenting on the matter says

> An effort is being made by the Indiana legislature to enact a law providing for the nonpartisan management of the public institutions of the state. Governor Matthews is bitterly opposed to the step, and the Republicans themselves are divided on the question, with chances that nothing will be done in that direction. It is a matter that, like many other questions, has two sides, but nonpartisan boards having the care of prisons, hospitals, etc., would be a good thing in more ways than one. The time is coming when that will be the rule in every state, where the best management of these institutions is desired.

The non-partisan management of our state institutions is all very well, but there is another question that should receive the serious consideration of those having to do with them in an official capacity and especially the Superintendents thereof. It is a subject that might be well discussed at the next teachers' convention. We refer to the political assessment of teachers. In some of the institution this matter has gone so far that he who fails to step and his pay royalty may consider his position precarious. The office holders are after his place for some one of their friends, and if he escapes dicapitation at the end of his term it is a miracle. It will not be said that his removal was made on account of his refusal to step and pay up; no, not at all. Some trumped-up charge or excuse will be manufactured and the poor unfortunate will have to give way. There is no valid ground, why teachers of a state institution should be assessed to help elect state officers, and those of the public school not. Both are under the control of the state, since the state by taxation supports both.

If the superintendent of an institution would exercise his authority, and say to the politicians when they come around to lay tribute upon those under him: "Hands off, gentlemen!" much might be accomplished in eradicating this evil. We are aware that by this course he is likely to endanger his own position. But if he is a man fitted for the place, and the public know it, he will have public opinion on his side, for right is might and he will be sustained. Teachers' salaries are low at best, and to compel them to pay a political assessment from 3 to 4 per cent each year is quite a burden. If the politician would be less greedy when on his yearly rounds, and say give what you can, if nothing it will make no difference, and no threats were made, there would be no need of complaint. We are politicians of some party and should have the manhood to support that party by our purse, when aid is needed and we can give that aid. But give a certain amount or lose your position is quite another thing. And that is what we should condemn.

A couple of the boys took French leave Monday morning, thinking they could do better tramping. When night came on, they found themselves in the vicinity of Palm City, about thirteen miles west of Columbus, footsore and weary, with nothing to eat before them and no nice comfortable bed to invite them to rest. They spent the night sleeping as best they could in a fodder shock. When morning dawned they concluded they had had enough of out-door life and decided to come back to school. They reached the Institution in the evening just before supper, and it is safe to say they were only too glad to get back into the warm building and get a good square meal.

Miss Maleta Scott, of Morgan Co., this state, a former pupil here, has come to Columbus and secured a position in the family of Mr. A. H. Schory as domestic.

Mr. Fred. Mitchell was successful in obtaining a place here last week. He may be found at work in the Lion Shoe Store on Fourth Street.

The higher classes had their last division social last night in the girls' playing room. They had a good time, spent in various games. Refreshments were served them in the dining hall.

A. B. G.

March 2 '95.

CITY OF COLLARS AND CUFFS

TROY, N. Y., Feb. 27, 1895.—We are enjoying the benefits of learning the principles of grammar, by reading the discussions of "Free Lance" and his worthy adversaries about whether *pure oral method* or *purely oral method* should be more correct or grammatical. As to the use of the hyphen, I may refer to grammar which says: Two or more adjectives are often used in commons as adjuncts of the same substantive. "The *tall dark mountains* and the *deep-toned sea* is an example of this. In the much-talked-about example *pure oral method*, *pure* and *oral* are, therefore, the adjuncts of the substantive *method*. *Pure oral method* does not require the introduction of a hyphen between *pure* and *oral*, as by the allusion to the above mentioned phrase, the *tall dark mountains*. But, in other words, it is often used as a compounded word, and with the hyphen the expression: "pure-oral method" sounds better. For illustration:

Now speak about *purely oral method*. Grammar says: "adverbs modifying adjectives are placed before their adjectives." According to this grammatical rule, *purely* modifies *oral*. For illustration I will give the following examples! "His methods are more *purely oral* than mine" "His methods are more *pure oral* than mine." Which is right? The former is more "accurate and self explanatory" as "Free Lance" terms it. "His instruction is as a strict rule, *purely oral*" is another good example. The judgment and taste of the writer are required to decide as to the position of adverbs or adjectives in the construction of sentences, so as to convey the sense intended.

The *Exponent* makes it a rule for its correspondents to do away with their *noms-de-plume*, and use instead their full names or initials, in accordance with the popular usage in newspaper journalism. This is a good scheme, as we are bound to keep up with the modern times. Those who contribute anonymous articles show cowardice by not revealing their identity, for fear of getting into trouble or being criticized for their opinions. "Janus," the Washington correspondent, is an exception to this rule. "Janus" is by the term a Roman god, but the assumer of that ancient name is none other than a lady spinster. Her modesty may prevent her from making herself known to the public.

I have used my own undersigned pen name for five years. C. A. B. are my initials, but they changed into "Cab" for the sake of convenience as well as brevity. "Cab" stands in meaning for a bansom, or a Hebrew dry measure, containing one or two pints, or a covered part of a locomotive.

An old proverb, "strange things happen," is verified by the following accounts: Last week, Mr. Cutter, of Albany, met with a peculiar accident, which proved to be of a serious nature. While watching the fire, he was thrown down to the ground by the explosion of a tight hose, which resulted in the fracture of his right leg. He was brought home in an ambulance.

A bad accident befell Mr. Edward Gilboe, of Green Island, a week ago. In the act of housing ice, he stood near the foot of the chute through which the ice was to be carried into the house, thinking that the ice-cake, he hoisted up was already taken away, but it was somehow let loose, slid back, and struck against his left leg, breaking it.

The announcemet of the approaching marriage of Miss Emma Rapp, of Albany, and Mr. William Coombs, of New York City, is made. Congratulations are showering upon them from their friends, who wish them many happy days of their wedded life.

A small party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Laughlin, of Ida Hill, by their deaf-mute friends. Being indisposed, ye scribe regretted his inability to attend the party.

Mr. Henry DeCell has just obtained a remunerative position as shirt-bosom ironer at the Anchor Brand collar factory.

Mr. John McEvoy has gone to his his home at Matteawan, N. Y. He will return to Albany, when the business prospects are brighter.

Mr. Thomas J. Dwyer, of Catskill, was the guest of Henry Held, the other Sunday.

Advice to the girls! James Smith, a celebrated author, writes the following good epigram of the punning kind on a daughter, who asked her father, as the dear girls do, for money:

> "Dear Belle, to gain money sure silence is best.
> For dumb bells are fittest to open the chest."

Mr. Wm. Coombs, of Gotham, is becoming quite a frequent visitor at our sister city.

Messrs. Charles Mull and Henry DeCelli went to Schenectady last Sunday, on a visit to the Tulloch family.

CAB.

"OLD HARTFORD."

On February 28th, the *Hartford Post* had the following:—

SHAKESPEARE BY SIGNS.

"Governor and Mrs. Coffin, and about fifty members of the general assembly last evening witnessed as unique a presentation of a Shakespearean drama as they are ever likely to see. The drama of "Merchant of Venice" was given at the American asylum for the deaf and dumb, all the actors being deaf-mutes, and despite this fact the entertainment was one of rare enjoyment. The audience—or perhaps the wordspectators, may be more properly used—was composed entirely of "hearing people," as persons more fortunately endowed are called by the deaf-mutes. Besides the governor and the legislators were a number of the directors of the institution, and Maj. Roland Mather, who despite his eighty-five years, enjoyed every moment of the evening.

The entertainment was given in the chapel, a wide stage having been built on to the platform, and the stage settings were in excellent taste. Most of the costumes were hired, but not a few had been designed and made by the performers. The production was necessarily in pantomine, the mutes speaking in the sign language, but acting out the thoughts and situations with a fieldity and skill eminently praiseworthy. It was not unlike, in conception and result, the playing of "L'Enfant Prodigue" by the French pantomimists. In this instance, however, the sign language was interpreted by Prof. Abel S. Clark, so that the spectators were enabled to follow the action of the play with ease.

The cast was as follows: Shylock, Mr. Crane; Portia, Miss Flora L. Noyes; Nerissa, Miss Deborah H. Marshall; Jessica, Ellen Parker; Antonio, Joseph Pierce; Bassanioc, Menegele Bausoliel; Salanio, Joseph Lampron; Solarino, James Kirk; Gobbo, George Brown; Launcelot, Joseph Lampron; Tubal, Menegele Beausoliel; The moor, Joseph Youngs; Prince of Arragon, Arthur Clark; The Duke, George Brown; Pages, Gussie Marshall, John Hagerty."

Committee on arrangements were Messrs. Jenkins and Crane, Misses Hammond and Mann and Noyes. The following ushers were George Mooney, Paul Berg, Jr., Harry Luce. Harry Fancher, Willie Pfunder and Arthur Sinclair. Nearly two hours were occupied in the presentation and it was a success in every way. The actors and actresses were photographed with aid of flash light in our chapel during the evening. Mr. Crane was of the group in costume. Proofs were not satisfactory. On the evening of Washington's birthday, the pupils had the usual party. Games and refreshments were indulged in, and a good time was enjoyed.

The state prison convicts were entertained last Wednesday by George H. Simpson, the deaf-mute necromancer and an ex-pupil here, who was assisted by Howard S. Carter, a deaf-mute, both of Wethersfield, Conn.

The Uncle Sam base-ball club, at a recent meeting, elected Joseph Lampron, of Nashua, N. H., as Captain for the coming season, and would like to hear from first-class clubs in this city. The make up of the nine will be as follows! Lampron short stop and pitchers. Kirk, first base, Crocker, second base, Pierce, third base and left field, Duquette pitcher, Heyer catcher, Ford, left field and catcher, Beausoliel, right field, and Belouin, center field, and Roy Webster, substitute.

Otis Crocker, a young man of twenty-six, is a promising player and has been promoted to the second base, taking Fred Pearce's place, the only player who graduated last June.

NUTMEG.

March 4, '95.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

On Saturday evening, March 2d, a birthday surprise party was tendered to Miss Alverdia Cornog, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Clark, by John Tarry and his sister. The evening was spent in games. At 10.30 o'clock, a march was stuck up, and the guests proceeded to the dining room, where refreshments were served. Miss Cornog received some useful presents, beside a silver pitcher from members of the Deaf-Mute Mutual Social Club of Philadelphia. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Cornog, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, John Tarry and his sister, Misses Emma Shields and Mattie Marshall, of Chester, Pa., Misses Lelia Newkirk, Ida Boyer and her sister and Morris Fell, Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Fell, of Wilmington, Messrs. Richard Ormrod, Joseph Mayer, Joseph Tafe, Townley Mondeau, Albert Schreiner, of Philadelphia, and William Shepherd, of Trainer, Pa.

John Tarry, of Upland, Pa, who has been sick with bronchitis since the 8th of February, is getting much better.

William Shepherd, of Trainer, Pa., enjoyed a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Fell, in Wilmington, on Sunday last.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

An Essay on Patrick Henry.

EXHIBITION BEFORE THE DELAWARE LEGISLATURE.

Clarence Murdey's Good Luck.

From our Washington correspondent.

The last literary meeting of the "Lit" for the term was held Friday evening, and, as it was the occasion of the Senior Debate, drew a larger audience than usual. The programme was interesting and exceedingly well carried out by the participants, who were all members of the Senior Class. It opened with an essay by Jay C. Howard, who chose as his subject the matchless orator and statesman "Patrick Henry." The essayist gave evidence of careful preparation and research by the amount of matter new to the audience, which he brought forward. It will be of special interest to our readers to know of the part "signs" played in the delivery by Patrick Henry of his most memorable speech, when in the Virginia Assembly he first moved to arm the colony. We quote the following account of it from the essay:

> "Of Mr. Henry's speech Henry Stephen Randall, in his "Life of Jefferson," says "Henry arose with an unearthly five burning in his eye. He commenced somewhat calmly—but the smothered excitement began more and more to play upon his features and thrill in the tones of his voice. The tendons of his neck stood out white and rigid like whipcords. His voice rose louder and louder until the walls of the building and all within them seemed to sway and rock in its tremendous vibrations. Finally his pale face and glaring eye became terrible to look upon. Men leaned forward in their seats with their heads strained forward, their faces pale and their eyes glaring like the speakers." To continue the account we will quote John Roan, for he better describes the delivery: "Henry's closing words were: 'It is vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry peace, peace,—but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the North will bring to our ears the clash of the resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it the gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery?' He stood in the attitude of a condemned galley slave, loaded with fetters, awaiting his doom. His form was was bowed; his wrists were crossed; his manacles were almost visible as he stood like an embodiment of hopelessness and agony. After a solemn pause he raised his eyes and chained hands towards Heaven and prayed in words and tones which thrilled every heart, 'Forbid it, Almighty God.' He then turned toward the timid loyalist of the House * * * and he slowly bent his form yet nearer the earth and said, 'I know not what course other may take,' and he accompanied his words with his hands still crossed, while he seemed to be weighted down with additional chains. * * * After remaining in that posture of humiliation long enough to impress the imagination with the condition of the colony under the iron heel of military depotism, he rose proudly and exclaimed, 'but as for me' and the words hissed through his clenched teeth, while his body was strained back, and every muscle and tendon was strained against the fetters which bound him, with his countenance distorted by agony and rage, he looked for a moment like Laocoon in a death-struggle with coiling serpents; then the loud, clear, triumphant notes 'give me liberty' electrified the assembly. It was not a prayer, but a stern demand which would submit to no refusal or delay *. * * and as each syllable of the word 'liberty' echoed through the building, his fetters were shivered, his arms were hurled apart; and the links of his chains were scattered to the winds. When he spoke the word 'liberty' he stood erect and defiant; after a momentary pause he let his left hand fall powerless to his side, and clenched his right hand firmly, as if holding a dagger with the point aimed at his breast; * * * he closed the grand appeal with the solemn words 'or give me death'; and he suited the action to the word with a blow upon the left breast with his right hand, which seemed to drive the dagger to the patriot's heart."

And the essayist told how a soldier who heard this speech requested that he might be buried on the spot where he stood; his wish was fulfilled in later years.

After the essay came a debate upon the following:—

"Resolved that an unrestricted elective system is preferable to a required course of study in higher educational institutions." Messrs. Wallace Williams and Earnest Bingham argued in favor of the elective system against Messrs. Max Marcosson and Alfred Cowan, the champions of a required course of study. Space does not permit a *resume* of the arguments presented, but it is interesting to note that a college president has said he found the students did more earnest, faithful work under the elective system, and that they did not, as might have been expected, choose the easiest courses of study. The Judges, Prof. Draper, Mr. Ballard, and Merrill, '96, agreed that the negative side had the strongest argument in their support of a required course of study.

Clarence Murdey concluded the exercises with a declamation of Aytoun's "Edinburgh after Flodden," and—

> "'T were something still to tell,
> That no Scottish foot went backward,
> When the Royal Lion fell!"

The regular monthly business meeting of the Lit took place Saturday morning. The only item worthy of comment (and criticism too, perhaps) was the unusually large number of members reported in arrears—over one-third.

Dr. Gallaudet, accompanied by Miss Fish and Mr. Kiesel, took several pupils of the Kendall School to Dover, Del., on Friday. They gave an exhibition before the State Legislature at Dover, and were very well received, one enthusiastic Senator insisting on "passing around the hat" to provide some sort of pleasure for the little ones in return for their creditable showing. The party stopped in Wilmington and entertained a large audience, Friday evening, returning home on Saturday.

Clarence Murdey, '95, is a favorite of fortune nowadays. He is invited to accompany a party of teachers and students of the Corcoran Art School on a trip by special train to Baltimore, Wednesday, to visit the art collection of the late William T. Walters. This is reputed one of the finest private art displays in the world. Mr. Murdey is making excellent progress at the Corcoran School; he has been advised to join the Life Class now, as evening work, and to take water colors in the afternoon, preparatory to joining a party of artists in the summer, who contemplate sketching in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, Va.

Miss Grace Montrose, a writer for the *New York Recorder*, was a visitor on the Green, Wednesday, being shown around by Miss Block, '96, whose brother is on the editorial staff of the *Recorder*. Miss Montrose came to gather material for an article on Congress, and will perhaps describe Kendall Green also. She impressed us very differently from the ordinary "chiel amang ye takin' notes" who wants to print all the holes he can find in anybody's coat.

In a street car, not long ago, we saw the following advertisement of Hornby's steam-cooked oats.

> "Few men know that H_2O
> Is Chemistry for water;
> But most men know that this H-O
> Is what they eat, or 'oughter.'"

One of the Sophomores the other day, searched the Laboratory high and low and came to the Professor in charge, saying despairingly, "There isn't any H_2O here." Plenty, plenty," said the Professor, as he turned on a faucet, and the poor Saphomore turned away, disgusted with life in general and chemistry in particular.

Some of the Co-eds went to the Capitol Saturday to take a farewell look at the fifty-fourth Congress, which adjourns Monday, at noon.

New stools have been ordered for the Laboratory, and the forlorn pair which have so long done duty, turn by turn, in relieving weary students of shuffling from one foot to another, may now rest from their labors.

Mr. Ballard preached Sunday afternoon from the text: "I am the light of the world." He discussed physical, mental and moral blindness and their opposites.

JANUS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGuire died last Saturday, February 23d, of a severe cold. She was buried next day. She was the second child that met death. They have our sympathy.

An entertainment, February 22d, was given at the Deaf and Dumb Institute in the presence of the lawmakers of Indiana, who enjoyed the evening immensely. There was a large number of prominent people present. Mrs. Sadie Corwin was the leader of the entertainment, and to her much credit was due for the success of the exhibition. It is reported that the exhibition will be repeated in two weeks.

A party, on Washington's birthday, was given at the residence of Miss Kate Webb, 1112 Pennsylvania Street. A good time was merrily spent, refreshments were served, and every one enjoyed the evening.

Owing to sickness in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Berg, the latter had to give up going to the St. Louis Masquerade Ball.

Prof. and Mrs. Charles Kerney are now housekeeping on North Pennsylvania Street.

The mother of Prof. N. F. Morrow is still here. She will go home in Minnesota shortly. Since the death of Mrs. Morrow she has been with him.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Michaels died some time ago, and was buried in the family lot near Lawrence, Ind.

The Republican caucus, by a vote of 54 to 27, on February 26th, decided not to take the appointing power from the present Democratic Governor, but decided that he appoint four boards of three members each for the Insane Hospitals and two boards of three each for the Deaf and Institute and the Institute for the Blind, the Boards to consist of nine Republicans and nine Democrats equally. It is generally believed now that Superintendent Johnson will not be removed. They will retain officers on their merits. A civil service law will pass both houses soon.

W. D. Edwards was laid off last week at Burford. As soon as the Legislature adjourns they will lay more men off. Work is not as good now as it used to be. Deaf friends—printers, particularly—don't come to this city, unless you have ample means to take care of yourselves.

WALTER.

Feb. 28, 1895.

Rev. J. H. Cloud's Appointments

FEBRUARY.

17—St. Louis, 9.10, 9.45 and 11 A.M., Services.
24—Kansas City, Mo., 9.30 and 11 A.M., and 3 P.M., Grace Church, 13th and Washington Streets.

All are cordially invited. Services and meetings in St. Louis are held at the Cathedral Parish House Chapel, 1210 Locust St.
Rev. Mr. Cloud's address is 3114 California Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

GREENSBURG, PA.

The snow in this community is rapidly melting away. The outlook for mud and slush was never better.

Advices are to the effect that Mr. Lewis W. Callahan, of West End, Pittsburg, is very low with consumption. Little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Mr. Robert Henderson, lately of Homestead, writes from Ohio that he is in a large measure delighted with his western home, and that he will begin farming when the robins nest again.

Mr. Winch, of Homestead, I have been informed, contemplates moving either to Westmoreland County or Beaver County early in April, where he will embark in the farming business. He has for several years been employed in the Homestead Steel Works, and a man of industrious and good habits. Hope that he will move to Westmoreland, so that he may relieve me of my awful (?) loneliness.

"Imperator" witnessed the performance of "Charley's Aunt," a farce comedy, in Lomison's Theatre, this city, on Wednesday night. Of course the play was in every respect a most laughable affair.

Mr. Samuel Davidson, of North Braddock, is erecting a new house at that place, which is nearing completion, and which it is expected will be ready for occupancy by next April. Mr. Davidson can build it without being assisted by any one. He well knows how to economize. He is a capable carpenter, as well as a first-class stone-mason. He has a steady position as a rail inspector in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works.

Mr. Collins Sawhill has recently returned from Washington County, Pa., where he has been for the past week the guest of his brother William. He says that William's wife has a serious case of tumor, and that she will in all probability be taken to a hospital.

The Edgar Thomson Works, in which several mutes are employed, had to suspend operations last week, in consequence, probably, of mismanagement. The change of management made in the mill had a good result, and the works started up again in full force on Friday last. Prosperity to our friends is assured.

On St. Valentine's Eve, the handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClurg, on the southside of Pittsburg, was the scene of juvenile gayety, a number of deaf surprisers having arranged to give Miss Helen, the youngest daughter, a surprise party in honor of her birthday.

After hearty greetings and best wishes were extended to the amiable young lady, the evening was merrily spent in different amusements, when a unique collation was partaken of by every guest present. The weary but jolly gang then departed to the land of Morpheus, wishing Helen long life and success. Those who attended said that they had enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

Mrs. Follette, of Rhode Island, was called home by telegraph, not long since, on account of the illness of her husband. She was to have stayed in Western Pennsylvania until next April. During her visit she has made hosts of friends.

The writer takes occasion to congratulate Mrs. M. Heyman, of New York City, his old schoolmate, on the tenth anniversary of her wedding, and to wish her happiness and prosperity.

With unabated patience we are still awaiting a reply from the Board of Managers of the proposed Home for Aged and Infirm persons. Will somebody please awake the managers from their long (?) lethargy, and call their attention to a question asked in the last issue of the JOURNAL in regard to the said Home. Let them go ahead and work with a will.

Some time ago a prominent farmer from Hunter Station called at the *Daily Tribune* office. Your scribe, while entering the editorial department for exchanges, happened to meet him, who told him that Mr. and Mrs. James Pool were going to move into the Cyrus Pool house about the first day of April. The writer learned from the farmer's remarks that they were getting along happily together since they set sail on the matrimonial sea.

Mr. Jesse Reading, a hearing gentleman of Cleveland, O., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Collins Sawhill, of Braddock. He expects ere long to secure employment at the latter place or East Pittsburg, and if he succeeds, will board with his sister. He can spell on his fingers with exactness, and is every inch a jocose young fellow, and is a friend of the deaf.

What has become of that versatile writer "Jim Dandy," of Colorado? His spicy and newsy contributions to the JOURNAL are looked for with unabated interest.

A postal card from Mr. Edwin C. Harah, of Somerset County, Pa., states that he is enjoying farm life at home, and that he expects to teach school again in the fall if success may attend him.

It is definitely understood that the deaf of Pittsburg and vicinity will hold a meeting early in April, for the purpose of discussing picnic matters and electing officers for the coming summer.

The baseball season will soon be here, and in consequence the deaf sports will be as enthusiastic as of yore.

"Imperator" was the recipient of three horrid (?) valentines on St. Valentine's Day, and enjoyed them.

IMPERATOR.

NEW YORK.

The Question of Pen Pseudonyms.

THE QUAD CLUB NOMINATES OFFICERS.

News of the Week in a Nut-Shell

From our Regular Corresspondent.

[*Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Aveune, New York City.*]

The one great topic of the past week, has been the marriage of Miss Anna Gould to Count de Castellane. The newspapers have devoted so much space to it that when two buildings, one in the course of erection and the other being pulled down, collapsed, crushing out ten lives, and maiming a dozen persons, only passing mention was made of the awful castastrophe. Were it not for the wedding, these disasters would have had the right of way in the metropolitan journals.

There is much discussion going on concerning the propriety or impropriety of *noms-de-plume*. I think it is all a matter of opinion. Were I to write an article bearing on some important subject, I would prefer to sign my name to it. But in my capacity as correspondent, I think my pet pseudonym will suffice. At all events the great majority of news-items are unsigned—written by reporters hired on salary or paid by the space. Then, again, some of the best known newspaper writers use *noms-de-plume*—"Gath," "Clara Belle," "Bab," "Margery Daw," etc., and some of the brightest pen-pushers for the silent press use incognito names—for instance, "Gurney," "Byng," "Free Lance," and until lately "Hypo." The later was well known to be Mr. Pach, and whichever name was signed to an article served its purpose in indicating the person. Now that everybody who reads the papers for the deaf know "Ted" is me, I prefer to cling to that title in preference to my initials—T. I. L. If I used the latter some miscreant (possibly "Said Pshaw") might add an "A" to it so that it would be T. A. I. L. I decline any offers of such an appendage.

Strikes me this crusade against *noms-de-plume* is an attempt to reval the identity of "Said" of Strawberry Creek. I admit I have a grudge against Said and would like to get a good whack at hi—'um—*her*, did you say?—well—at her lips.

The Quad Club met last Saturday. Messrs. Meinken, Knox and Morris were appointed a committee to arrange for a picnic, which will be held about the latter part of July. Officers for the ensuing year were nominated, there being a "regular" and "opposition" ticket. President Hodgson is on both of them, and as no bolting is likely, he will handle the "mallet" for another year. The fight for the secretaryship promises to be exciting. A new office was created—Sergeant-at-Arms. Hercules Morris and Scale-Weighter Haar will contest for this honor. Those who are are elected on April 6th will be banqueted on April 20th. Those who are not "in it" will not resign. One candidate for membership was blackballed. The auditing committee demonstrated Treasurer Fox's honesty. Resolutions of sympathy were ordered presented to Mr. I. N. Soper on the loss of his wife, and to Mr. E. A. Hodgson on the loss of his sister.

Mr. R. M. Zeigler, of Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, was in town Monday.

The Alliance Pleasure Club is progressing very finely. Their ball on the 18th will be a gala affair. Whether in costume or civic dress, all will have a good time. Directions for reaching Turn-Hall from New York will be given next week.

Miss Minnie Elkin gave a reception at her home on Thursday, February 28th. Quite a number were present and enjoyed themselves in various ways, Miss Elkin proving herself a very entertaining hostess. Of those present the following list is furnished: Miss Dora Labischner, Miss Fannie Taggard, Miss K. Ansbach, Miss M. Hitz, Mrs. J. Russel, Mrs. M. Schoenfeld, Mrs. M. Heyman, Mrs. A. Meisel, Mrs. W. Wright, Mrs. C. Vetterlein, and several hearing friends.

In connection with the plans to celebrate Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet's golden wedding, a "Ladies' Auxiliary Committee has been appointed composed of Miss M. H. Jones, Chairman; Mrs. H. A. Juhring, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, Mrs. W. Buhle, Mrs. William Hutton, Miss. K. Blauvelt, Miss Gussie Berley, Miss Sarah Stein and Miss Leila Nelson.

George August is now in business on his own book, selling eggs. In spite of his deafness, and near-sightedness, he is said to be doing quite well.

TED.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

MARCH.

8—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's Syracuse
10—3. P.M., Grace Church Watertown
11—7.30 P.M., Trinity Utica
12—7.30 P.M., Zorn Chur h Rome
13—7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida
14—7.30 P.M., Auburn
15—7.30 P.M., Genera
17—8.00 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester
24—8.00 P.M., St. James Buffah

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Prof. Alexander Graham Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

FANWOOD.

Sudden Death of Director Halsted.

"BLACKSMITHS OF HOLSBY."

Some Doggerel Lines—Chess Championship—Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death"—I. Corinthians 15 : 26. This was Principal Currier's text on Sunday afternoon. It was appropriate to the subject he had in hand—the sudden death of our esteemed friend, Director William M. Halsted, at ten o'clock, on Thursday evening, February 28th, while seated in his chair. Mr. Halsted was the second member of the Board who has died this year. J. Hood Wright preceded him. Mr. Halstead had written to Mr. Currier the day he died. On Friday morning Chairman Terry telephoned him the sad news. Had he been asked his opinion as to the longevity of the Directors, he would certainly have accorded Mr. Halsted a good old age. Mr. Halsted had recently become interested in Institution affairs. He was one of the most energetic workers for its welfare. It was he who presented the fine statue of Ceres which now stands in the main hall. It was he who conceived and executed the idea of having the walls of the lower school hall decorated with pictures. It was he who proposed the erection of a greenhouse on the Institution grounds, for the benefit of these who desired instruction in floriculture. Plans were completed before his death, and will still be carried out. The greenhouse when erected, will serve as a fitting memorial of the good and generous Mr. Halsted. His flowers will never wither. Principal Currier drew the following moral from his death. "Do your duty at all times. Death may come at any moment. Be prepared." During the services the hymn, "Abide With Me" was sung in signs by girls. The decease of Mr. Halsted puts me in mind of the following beautiful lines by Longfellow :

"Death brings us again to our friends. They are waiting for us, and we shall not be long. They have gone before us, and are like the angels in heaven. They stand upon the borders of the grave to welcome us with the countenance of affection which they wore on earth,—yet more lovely, more radiant, more spiritual!"

Prof. Jones lectured before the Fanwood Literary Association on Saturday evening. His subject was "The Blacksmiths of Holsby." The story was much enjoyed by the remaining pupils (a great many had gone home on their monthly visit), and at the conclusion a rousing vote of thanks was tendered the lecturer. First Vice-President Avens presided.

The plot treats of the discovery by the blacksmiths of Holsby (father and son) of an old oak chest in a deserted locality. Annie, the daughter of the house, strongly objects to the opening of the chest. She urges in vain that the owner be advertised for. The chest is opened, and in it are found, besides legal papers,—rubies, diamonds, emeralds, sapphires, etc., in abundance. Annie torments the smiths with her eternal preaching. Finally her father and brother repair to London to escape her presence and to enjoy their ill-gotten gains. Annie is left in charge of a matron who is pre-informed that she is insane. And indeed her actions betoken such. Thus it chances that the matron will not believe her story about the chest. During her ramblings by the seashoe, Annie makes friends with a young lady and her brother Arthur, whom she afterwards learns are the rightful owners of the chest in question. She contrives to reach London. Penniless after her expenses, she seeks out an old aunt, to obtain lodging for the night. Her aunt turns out to be dead, but she is given shelter all the same. The next morning, she enters the handsome residence of her now rich father and brother. She is ill-received, and her prayers are in vain. On the pain of ill-treatment her brother obtains from her an oath to remain silent forever about the chest affair. She and her father go to live apart from John and his wife. Some years later, the rightful owners of the chest happen to be living in a tenement owned by Annie's father. They are in a starving condition and unable to pay the rent. Annie renders them great aid, and but for her interception her miserly father would turn them out. John plagues his father for the possession of the only evidence that the chest belonged to others—a will. The old man vehemently "nays" him. John ceases troubling him on the receipt of a large sum of money. Annie's father falls sick, and during a delirious trance discloses to Annie and the real owners of the property, the will. They become aware of their riches and step into power. The old man dies in a cataleptic fit. John flees to parts unknown. Annie leaves her friends to enjoy their fortune, and disappears forever.

On Saturday afternoon it was quite a relief from the low spirits caused by the inclement weather, to witness in the gymnasium a fine game of basket-ball between the Fanwood and 23d-Street-Y. M. C. A. Juniors. The latter, by the way, should be called seniors, if their size be taken into consideration. Both sides made an excellent showing, but the superior training of the Y. M. C. A. boys won them the game. Score, 4 to 0. Umpire, J. Rose. Referee, C. Wilcox. Timers, Messrs. J. Wedekin and T. G. Cook. The teams follow:

Y. M. C. A.	POSITION.	FANWOOD.
Shields	*Forward*	Taylor
Ludington	*Forward*	Ellis
Reed	*Centre*	Suk
Slawson	*Defense*	Orman
Liefield	*Defense*	Muench

Thus far our Juniors have won five out of eight games.

Ex-Supervisor Philip Brown, now a professor at the Baton Rouge School, is a regular contributor (under the heading "Pencillings") to the Louisiana *Pelican*, published at that school. In a recent issue he devoted "unbounded space" to the description of a great snowstorm which lately struck that place. The oldest inhabitant was paralyzed at the sight of the snow, and there was general jubilation. Poor things, is the snow then so scarce that they will say "grace" before enjoying it? Better come over to Fanwood, where it has been superabundant this season.

James McBrie, formerly a pupil of the Westchester School has been enrolled at Fanwood. New pupils are flocking in from all directions, and we will soon have the longest list in the world.

February has come and gone, and now we are March-ing on to Spring into the Summer and Fall into the Winter once more.

During the temporary somnolence of "Said Pshaw's" muse, I will volunteer to supply the public with a little poetical trash, hoping that for any ill effects attending the persual thereof, no harm will come to my blessed being.

JULIE AND I.

The silvery moonbeams kissed her cheek,
Unseen but by the laughing stars
And me—envy forbade me speak,
As home we rudged, thro' snow, to Lars.

The wind blew chill,—but *n'importe*,
For listening to that cheerful crunch,
We quite forgot 'twas *pauvre* sport,
(Although I longed the moon to punch).

As onward thro' the snow we press,
How glows my heart with fond desire ;
If moonbeams thus her cheeks caress,
Why should I not to such aspire ?

And mentally I say to her
What otherwise I dare not do,
"I've witnessed *this* without demur ;
My sweet, why can't I do *so* too ?

"O Julie, turn your eyes away,
I cannot bear their roguish gleam,
And those sweet lips which say me nay
When willing for a kiss they seem.

"And that fair form which doth invite
And yet refuse my eager arm—
O turn away from me—the sight
Of you will surely do me harm.

"My heart is mine—O turn away,
Lest time to come I'll find it missing ;
I'll love no lass who says me nay
When there's no sin in kissing."

As thus my mind in poetic vein
Revolves the matter o'er a trice,
Kind Fate—a slip—I can't explain,
Deposits me upon the ice !

And then I feel—what can it be ?
'T is first a severe crack, and then
A what ? a what ? A kiss !—Julie
Has stumbled, fallen ! (Thank Heaven !)

We rise in confused, bashful tyle,
And quick resume our homeward way ;
I bid good-bye upon the steps,
And here shall end my humble lay.

On Sunday morning Prof. Fox had a private talk with the elder boys, in their sitting-room. The rest of the pupils were preached to in the chapel by Prof. W. G. Jones.

The chess tourney is over, and J. Henry Hogan is the champion at Fanwood. Frank Avens and Samuel Cox come next. The two latter finished equal when the prescribed number of games had been played, and so, between themselves, they had three more, to decide on the grasp of second honors. Avens beat Cox in all three games, and is therefore second. Cox takes third place. The victors received money-prizes, which were distributed from the sum obtained from membership fees. Below is a tabled "synopsis" of the tourney :

NAMES.	Hogan.	Avens.	Cox.	Cohen.	Divine.	L. Cohen.	Hunter.	Dobseviga.	E. Mayer.	Reiff.	Won.	Average.
J. H. Hogan		2	3	3	2	3	3	3	3	3	25	925
F. Avens	1		0	2	3	3	2†	2	3	3	19†	722
S. M. Cox	0	3		0	1†	3	3	3	3	3	19†	722
H. Cohen	0	1	3		2	3	2	3	2	3	19	703
L. D vine	1	0	1†	1		0	2	3	3	3	14†	518
L. Cohen	0	†0	1	1	1			2	2	2	12	444
S. Hunter	0	0	0	3		2		2	3	2	9†	351
Dobseviga	0	1	0	0	1	1			2	3	8	296
E. Mayer	0	0	1	0	0	1	1			2	5	185
A. Reiff	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1			3	111
Lost	2	7†	7†	8	12 †	15	17†	19	22	24		

NOTE—† drawn games count 1-2 game.

Messrs. J. Hayes, H. Lamm and R. Zundel acted as Chess Committee

Mrs. Jane D. Walwrath, *nee* Lavery, a former housekeeper, called at the Institution on Saturday.

Among our Sunday visitors were James Britt, Adolph Ekartd and brother ; J. Morris, and Joseph Rosenthal.

Mr. R. M. Zeigler, Boys' Supervisor, Manual Dept., Mount Airy, was here Monday, the 4th.

TRESMAL.

March 5, 1895.

BUFFALO.

On Washington's Birthday, a pleasant surprise and masquerade party was tendered to Miss Kiefer of Elm Street. Miss Kiefer is quite well known to the readers of the JOURNAL, as she is one of its occasional correspondents, "Old Sly Boots." Owing we believe to the grip which is quite prevalent throughout the city just now the number of those invited was considerably limited, and owing to the same reason few took part in the masquerade subsequently. Will not mention the characters adopted by them, though they were both pleasing and amusing. Under other circumstances the masquerade would have been a great success, for the deaf of Buffalo evidently show a knack for adapting characters. This last party closed the social season here, for Lent is now with us. Among those present were : Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. Webster and two children, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gabel, Mr. Klein, Mr. Voss, Misses Collins and Halloran, Mr. Folsinger, Miss Haller, of Batavia, N. Y., Miss Nellie Bennett, of Elmira, N. Y., Mr. Hallett, Miss McPhail, Mr. Conlon, Miss Carroll, Mr. Watts, Miss Ray Marks, Mr. W. Briel, Miss Tillie Botts, Mr. Kowald, Mr. Schaab, Mr. Harry Braven, Mr. James Braven and Miss Mattie Kowald. Besides the abovenamed several hearing friends of Miss Kiefer were present. As the JOURNAL seems to be the most largely circulated paper among the deaf here, I am requested by the committee on arrangement which will be given here by the deaf, to announce to them that the entertainment has by no means been abandoned, as had been rumored. The date has only been changed from Feburary 25th to April 17th. Circumstances compelled the postponement. The object of this coming entertainment is for the benefit of the poor deaf, and to raise money for other good causes to be defrayed exclusively as the committee sees fit.

Mr. W. Briel, after a three weeks' visit to his wife and daughter, who have spent the winter in Monroe, Mich., has returned to Buffalo. Mrs. Briel will probably return here after Lent.

Miss Bennett, of Elmira, is the guest of Miss Carroll this week.

Miss Carrie Haller is the guest of Miss Kiefer.

We understand Ella Savage gave a party to a few select friends on February 4th.

Mr. Hallett, of Niagara Falls, spent three days in the city last week.

We hear Mr. B. Holland was to be in town for the 22d, but he did not show up, however, much to his friends' regret.

PANSY.

BUFFALO, March 1, '95.

GRAND ANNUAL

Masquerade and Civic Ball

OF THE

ALLIANCE PLEASURE CLUB

OF DEAF-MUTES,

At Phillips' Turn Hall,

(61-73 Meserole St., Brooklyn, E. D.)

Monday Ev'g, March 18, '95.

Grand Parade to Commence at 9 o'clock

Music by Prof. Fay.

ADMISSION, - - 25 Cts.

HAT-CHECK, 10 CTS.

ALEX. MCILWRAITH, *Chairman.*

C. L. SCHINDLER. G. F. WALSH

Four handsome prizes will be given ; one for lady wearing the prettiest costume, and one for funniest ; one to the gentleman having the prettiest costume, and one for the funniest.

SECOND GRAND ANNUAL BALL

OF THE

LYNN DEAF-MUTES' SOCIAL CLUB

The undersigned Committee of Arrangements have the pleasure of announcing the date of their

GRAND BALL

FOR THE EVENING OF

April 18th, 1895,

AT THE FINE, COMFORTABLE

LASTERS' HALL,

Andrews St., Lynn, Mass.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Dancing will be on the programme with music by a well-known band.

All lovers of Dancing ought to come and enjoy themselves at this Grand Ball. It is not intended to make the ball an exclusive affair of the deaf-mutes, but hearing people, friends of the deaf or any one else, will be welcome and a good time will be assured to all who may attend.

ADMISSION PRICES :

Gentleman with lady, 75cts.
Gentleman, - - - 50cts.
Ladies, - - - - 35cts.

Admission to Banquet by a well-known Caterer, - - 75cts.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS :

DANIEL CANTLIN, *Manager,*
JOHN BUTLER, JULIUS F. LANG.

N. B.—As special arrangements have to be made for the supper, it is necessary for every one to notify the manager of her or his desire to take supper, and save disappointments. Address: Daniel Cantlin, Laster's Hall, Lynn, Mass.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are : Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman ; Wm. Henry Lipsett, President ; Edward D. Wilson, Vice-President ; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street ; Wm. G. Pownall librarian ; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer and Lewis Ash, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Rembeck, President ; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President ; S. J. Bacheberle, Secretary ; Alf. Bierlein, Treas rer ; Dan. J. Riordan, Librarian, and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-arms. The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are President, W. McElroy ; Vice-President, James H. Mooney ; Secretary, J. A. Brunflick ; Treasurer, J. E. Fowble ; Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January, 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, cor. Dekalb and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P.M. Object : To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are : President, Wm. Moore ; Vice-President, Alex. I. Laing ; Treasurer, Miss Hannah Henry ; Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 576 Central Avenue, Brooklyn, L. I., N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady ; Vice-President, Kossuth Selig ; Recording Secretary, Isadore Selig ; Corresponding Secretary, Ed. Lohmeyer ; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy ; Librarian, Fred. G. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications Ed. Lohmeyer, Deaf Mute Br. Y. M. C. A., N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San. Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 205 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nuboer ; First Vice-President, E. Souweine ; Second Vice President, James B. Gass ; Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 205 East 67th Street ; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch ; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are : Edwin A. Hodgson, President ; Adolph Ekartd, Vice President ; E. Souweine, Secretary *pro tem;* Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1886 ; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1893-'94 are : Edwin W. Frisbee, President ; A. A. Small, Vice-President ; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary ; A. S. Tufts, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Frisbee, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowers St., Nashua ; F. P. Blodgett, Secretary, 50 Palm Street, Nashua ; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of $1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are Norman D. Hunt, President ; Louise Hecker, Vice-President ; Hiram Gilkison, Secretary ; F. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer ; Henry Miller, Sergeant-at-arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, Southeast Corner of 5th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 878 Logan Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnat, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Holy Spirit Mission, Grace Church, Kansas City. Rev. J. H. Cloud in charge.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows : President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow ; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph ; Secretary, Mrs. AdamAcheson ; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Pattee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only *deaf* residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 870 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The last Saturday in each month being confined only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are : Jas. Nash, President ; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President ; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President ; Charles Lawrenz, Jr., Secretary ; Charles McManus, Treasurer ; Charles Partington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 249 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1895 : President, C. C. Codman ; First Vice-President, C. C. Colby ; Second Vice-President, S. H. Howard ; Corresponding Secretary, O. H. Regensburg ; Recording Secretary, W. B. Wayman ; Treasurer, M. Sonneborn ; Librarian, C. Sullivan ; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. Kaufman ; Trustees, G. T. Dougherty and J. P. Hasenstab.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1882. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and is of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are W. E. Guss, President ; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President ; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary ; W. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary ; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer ; H. McCamley, Collector ; S. Perlmutter, Sergeant-at-Arms ; Board of Directors : A. D. Hill, Jr., J. H. May and H. L. Fritz ; Trustees : W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually.

The officers of the Society are H. A. Schnakenberg, President ; A. J. McLaren, First Vice President ; W. A. Moore, Second Vice-President : T. Godfrey, Secretary ; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer ; Fred. G. Backhus, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas Godirey, 67 Schenck Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Objects : 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee : Edward C. Ould, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trenholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are : Theodore A. Froehlich, President ; Max Miller, First Vice-President ; Emil Basch, Second Vice-President ; Emanuel Souweine, Secretary ; Joseph Sonneborn, Treasurer ; Alex. Meisel, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President ; Wm. L. Hill, Massachusetts, Vice-President ; Harry E. Babbitt, Dighton, Mass., Secretary ; Levi Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

Managers : George W. Wakefield, Me., John T. Tillinghast, Mass., W. A. Deering, N. H., Oscar Kinsman, R. I., Henry M. Fairman, Conn., Vermont,——

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society meets now and then at St. Paul's School Rooms, State, near Third Street. J. S. Kenney, Chairman ; H. A. Burt, Treasurer.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1886. Located at 223 Essex St., Hale Building Salem Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays a 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President Cross ; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer Washington St. Beverly ; Secretary, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Rial Side Beverly Directors—Ira Poland, Beverly ; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Thursday evenings, at 30 West 16th Street. Rev. Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J., Director. Officers of the young men's branch : Thomas Grogan, President ; John Shea, Vice-President ; J. F. O'Brien, Secretary ; Jere. Ford, Treasurer. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

On Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock religious services are conducted by the Rev. Director, Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J. All catholic deaf-mutes are welcome.

A LECTURE

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

870 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

TO BE GIVEN BY

MR. THOMAS GODFREY

ON THE

Evening of Saturday, March 2, 1895.

Subject—"Under the Red Flag."

Lecture begins at 8 o'clock sharp.

ADMISSION - - 15 Cents.

WERE YOU AT Chicago ? Ghautauqua ? Mt. Airy ? Worcester ?

SEND TO

Alex. L. Lach

Easton, Pa.

FOR A SOUVENIR.

RANALD DOUGLAS.

GENERAL OUT-DOOR PHOTOGRAPHER,

AND

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OF THE

PICTURESQUE LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

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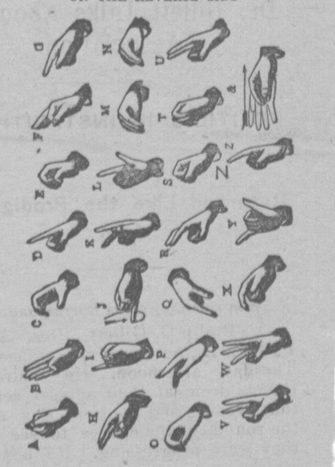
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